

M782.8

M129s

THE LIBRARY OF THE  
UNIVERSITY OF  
NORTH CAROLINA



ENDOWED BY THE  
DIALECTIC AND PHILANTHROPIC  
SOCIETIES

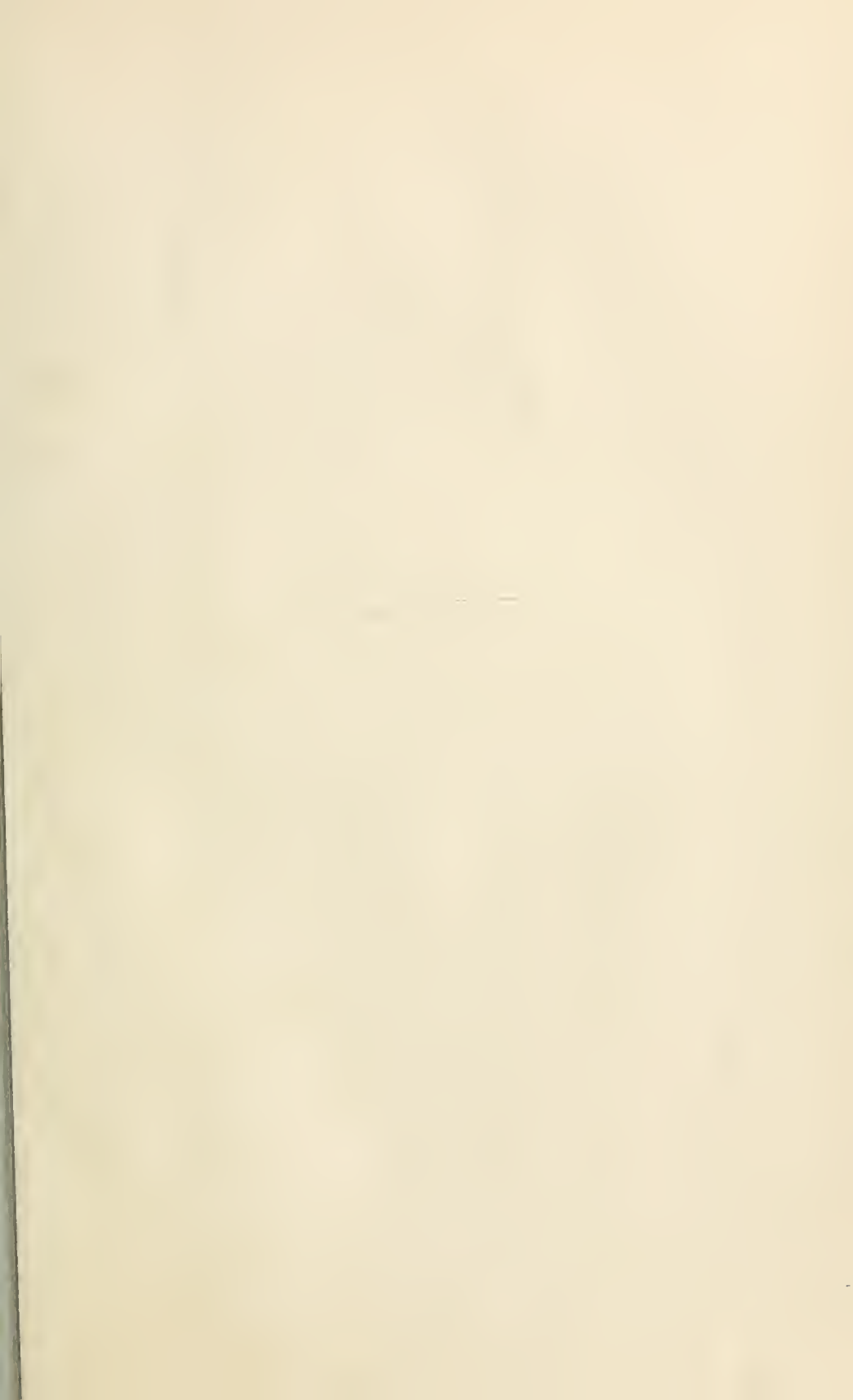
M782.8  
ML29s


MUSIC LIB.

This **BOOK** may be kept out **TWO WEEKS ONLY**, and is subject to a fine of **FIVE CENTS** a day thereafter. It is **DUE** on the **DAY** indicated below:

--	--	--





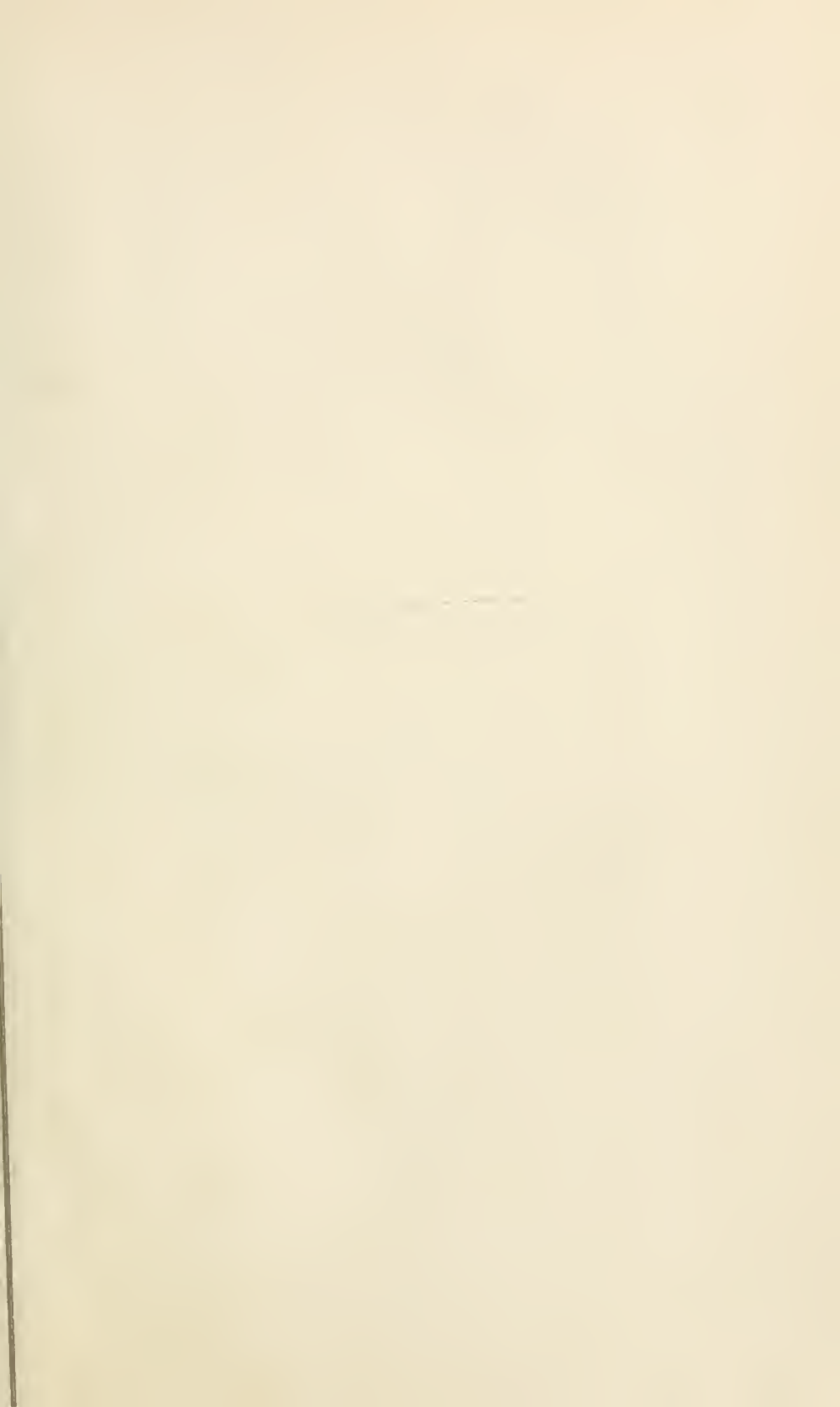


Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2011 with funding from  
University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill















CANTATA FOR WOMEN'S VOICES

AWARDED PRIZE IN 1918 COMPETITION  
OF MATINEE MUSICAL CLUB, PHILADELPHIA

# THE SINGING LEAVES

TEXT BY

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

MUSIC BY

FRANCES McCOLLIN



---

BOSTON

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

New York  
Chas. H. Ditson & Co.

Chicago  
Lyon & Healy

COPYRIGHT, MCMXVIII, BY OLIVER DITSON COMPANY  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

SOLO VOICES: SOPRANO, ALTO, TENOR, AND BARITONE

TIME OF PERFORMANCE: ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES

## Important Notice

**Performance** of this work without the permission of the owner of the copyright is forbidden and subject to the penalties provided by the Copyright Laws for unlawful performance.

**Copying** of either the separate parts or the whole or any portion of this work by any process whatsoever is forbidden and subject to the penalties provided by the Copyright Laws of the United States.

**Orchestrating** the whole or any part of this work is forbidden and subject to the penalties provided by the Copyright Laws of the United States.

For the **Right to Perform** this work permission in writing must be obtained from the *Oliver Ditson Company*, sole owner of the publishing and performing rights.

*Orchestra score and parts may be rented of the publishers*

## THE SINGING LEAVES

I

"What fairings will ye that I bring?"

Said the King to his daughters three;

"For I to Vanity Fair am bound,

Now say what shall they be?"

Then up and spake the eldest daughter,

That lady tall and grand:

"Oh, bring me pearls and diamonds great,

And gold rings for my hand."

Thereafter spake the second daughter,

That was both white and red:

"For me bring silks that will stand alone,

And a gold comb for my head."

Then came the turn of the last daughter,

That was whiter than thistle-down,

And among the gold of her blithesome hair

Dim shone the golden crown.

"There came a bird this morning,

And sang 'neath my bower eaves,

Till I dreamed, as his music made me,

'Ask thou for the Singing Leaves.'"

Then the brow of the King swelled crimson

With a flush of angry scorn:

"Well have ye spoken, my two eldest,

And chosen as ye were born;

"But she, like a thing of peasant race,

That is happy binding the sheaves;"

Then he saw her dead mother in her face,

And said, "Thou shalt have thy leaves."

He mounted and rode three days and nights  
 Till he came to Vanity Fair.  
 And 't was easy to buy the gems and silk,  
 But no Singing Leaves were there.

Then deep in the greenwood rode he,  
 And asked of every tree,  
 "Oh, if you have ever a Singing Leaf,  
 I pray you give it me!"

But the trees all kept their counsel,  
 And never a word said they,  
 Only there sighed from the pine-tops  
 A music of seas far away.

Only the pattering aspen  
 Made a sound of growing rain,  
 That fell ever faster and faster,  
 Then faltered to silence again.

"Oh, where shall I find a little foot-page  
 That would win both hose and shoon,  
 And will bring to me the Singing Leaves  
 If they grow under the moon?"

Then lightly turned him Walter the page,  
 By the stirrup as he ran:  
 "Now pledge you me the truesome word  
 Of a king and gentleman,

"That you will give me the first, first thing  
 You meet at your castle-gate,  
 And the Princess shall get the Singing Leaves,  
 Or mine be a traitor's fate."

The King's head dropt upon his breast  
 A moment, as it might be;  
 'T will be my dog, he thought, and said,  
 "My faith I plight to thee."

Then Walter took from next his heart  
 A packet small and thin,  
 "Now give you this to the Princess Anne,  
 The Singing Leaves are therein."



### III

As the King rode in at his castle-gate,  
A maiden to meet him ran,  
And "Welcome, father!" she laughed and cried  
Together, the Princess Anne.

"Lo, here are the Singing Leaves," quoth he,  
"And woe, but they cost me dear!"  
She took the packet, and the smile  
Deepened down beneath the tear.

It deepened down till it reached her heart,  
And then gushed up again,  
And lighted her tears as the sudden sun  
Transfigures the summer rain.

And the first Leaf, when it was opened,  
Sang: "I am Walter the page,  
And the songs I sing 'neath thy window  
Are my only heritage."

And the second Leaf sang: "But in the land  
That is neither on earth or sea,  
My lute and I are lords of more  
Than thrice this kingdom's fee."

And the third Leaf sang, "Be mine! "Be mine!"  
And ever it sang, "Be mine!"  
Then sweeter it sang and ever sweeter,  
And said, "I am thine, thine, thine!"

At the first Leaf she grew pale enough,  
At the second she turned aside,  
At the third, 'twas as if a lily flushed  
With a rose's red heart's tide.

"Good counsel gave the bird," said she,  
"I have my hope thrice o'er,  
For they sing to my very heart," she said,  
"And it sings to them evermore."

She brought to him her beauty and truth,  
But and broad earldoms three,  
And he made her queen of the broader lands  
He held of his lute in fee.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL



# THE SINGING LEAVES

1

*A Cantata for Women's Voices*

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

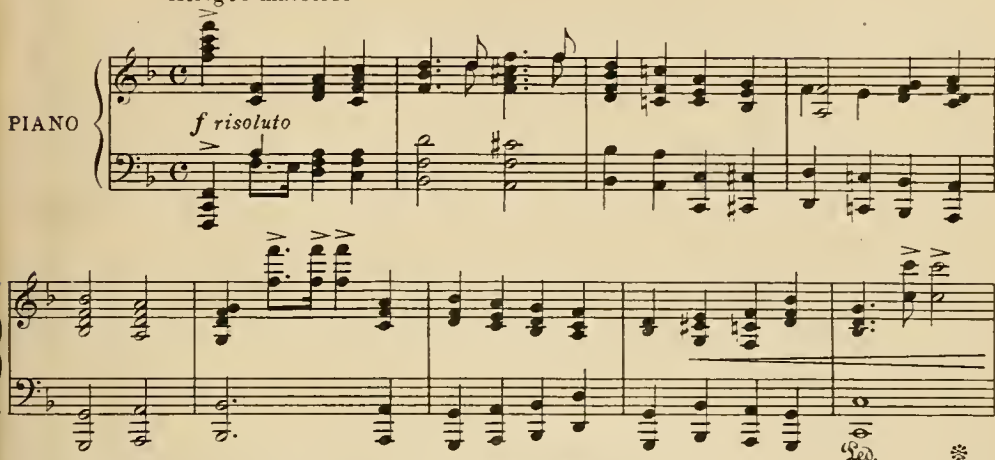
*with Soprano, Tenor and Baritone Solos*

FRANCES McCOLLIN

*Allegro maestoso*

PIANO

*f risoluto*

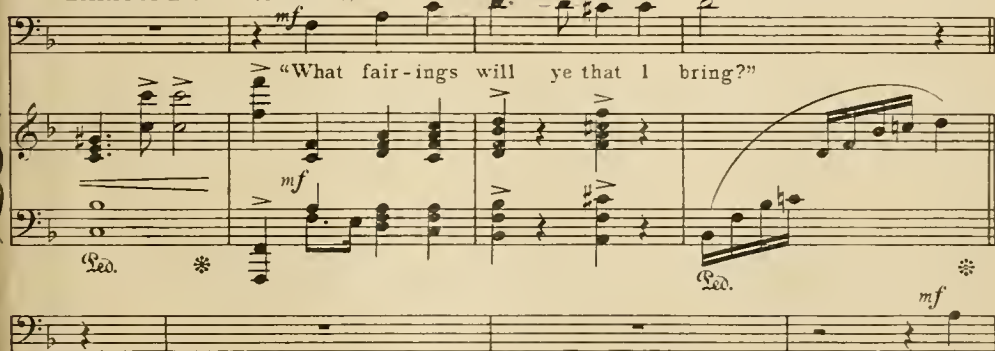


BARITONE SOLO (THE KING)

*mf*

"What fair-ings will ye that I bring?"

*mf*



CHORUS

SOPRANO I

Said the King to his daugh - ters three;

SOPRANO II

Said the King to his daugh - ters three;

ALTO

Said the King to his daugh - ters three;

*f*



Words used by permission of  
Houghton Mifflin Company

Copyright MCMXVIII by Oliver Ditson Company  
International Copyright Secured

72740-26

I to Van - i - ty Fair ambound, Now say what shall they be?"

*p* Then  
*p* Then  
*p* Then

## ALTO SOLO (FIRST DAUGHTER)

That la - dy tall and

up and spake the eld - est daugh - ter,

up and spake the eld - est daugh - ter,

up and spake the eld - est daugh - ter,

grand: "Oh, bring me pearls and dia - monds great, — And

*smorzando*

gold rings for my hand?"

*p*

There - af - ter spake the sec-ond

There - af - ter spake the sec-ond

There - af - ter spake the sec-ond

SOPRANO SOLO (SECOND DAUGHTER) *mf*

"For

daugh - ter, That was both white and red:

daugh - ter, That was both white and red:

daugh - ter,

*cresc.*

me bringsilks that will stand a-lone, For me bring silks that will

*cresc.*



stand a-lone, And a gold comb for my head?"

*p* Then  
*p* Then  
*p* Then

came the turn of the least daugh-ter, That was whit-er than this-tle-down,

came the turn of the least daugh-ter, That was whit-er than this-tle-down,

came the turn of the least daugh-ter, That was whit-er than this-tle-down,

*p* *sempre p*

*p* And a-mong the gold of her blithe-some hair

*p* And a-mong her blithe-some hair

*p* And a-mong her blithe-some hair

*f* *p* *mf*

*cresc.* *dim. e rit.*

Dim shone the gold - en crown, the gold - en crown.

*cresc.* *dim. e rit.*

Dim shone the crown, the gold - en crown.

*cresc.* *dim. e rit.*

Dim shone the crown, the gold - en crown.

*f* *rit.* *p*

## Andante tranquillo

SOPRANO SOLO (ANNE) *mf*

"There came a bird this morn - ing,

And sang 'neath my bow - er eaves, Till I

*mf*

dream'd, as his mu - sic made me, Till I dream'd, —

*simile*

*dim.*

till I dream'd, 'Ask thou for the Sing - ing

*dim.*

Leaves?"

**CHORUS** *poco accel.*

Then the brow of the King swell'd crim - son With a

*poco accel.*

Then the brow of the King swell'd crim - son With a

*poco accel.*

Then the brow of the King swell'd crim - son With a

*poco accel.*

*broadly*

flush of an - gry scorn:

flush of an - gry scorn:

flush of an - gry scorn:



BARITONE SOLO (THE KING)

*f*

"Well have ye spo-ken, my two eld- est, And cho - sen as ye were

born; But she, like a thing of peas - ant race, That is

*mf*

hap - py bind - ing the sheaves;"

*p meno mosso*

Then he saw her dead

*p meno mosso*

Then he saw her dead

*p meno mosso*

Then he saw her dead

*meno mosso*

*p rit*  
 "Thoushalt have thy  
 moth - er in her face, And said,  
 moth - er in her face, And said,  
 moth - er in her face, And said,  
*pp*

Tempo I

leaves?"  
*f*  
*rit*

*f con energico*  
 He mount-ed and rode three days and nights Till he came to Van-i - ty  
 He mount-ed and rode three days and nights Till he came to Van-i - ty  
 He mount-ed and rode three days and nights Till he came to Van-i - ty  
*con energico*  
*f*

*mf*

Fair, And'twas ea - sy to buy the gems and silk, But

*mf*

Fair, And'twas ea - sy to buy the gems and silk, But

*mf*

Fair, And'twas ea - sy to buy the gems and silk, But

*p*

no Sing-ing Leaves were there. Then deep in the green-wood

*p*

no Sing-ing Leaves were there. Then deep in the green-wood

*p*

no Sing-ing Leaves were there. Then deep in the green-wood

BARITONE SOLO (THE KING) *mf*

"Oh,

rode he, And ask'd of ev-'ry tree,

rode he, And ask'd of ev-'ry tree,

rode he, And ask'd of ev-'ry tree,

*p*

if ye have ev - er a Sing-ing Leaf, I pray you give it

me! I pray you give it me!"

*poco rit.*

*a tempo*

But the *a tempo*

But the *a tempo*

But the *a tempo*

trees all kept their coun - sel, And nev - er a word said they,

trees all kept their coun - sel, And nev - er a word said they,

trees all kept their coun - sel, And nev - er a word said they, On - ly there

*poco rit.*

*a tempo*



*p*

On - ly there sigh'd from the pine - tops A mu - sic of seas - far a -

*p*

On - ly there sigh'd from the pine - tops A mu - sic of seas - far a -

*p*

sigh'd from the pine - tops A mu - sic of seas - far a -

way. On - ly the pat - ter-ing as - pen Made a

way. On - ly the pat - ter-ing as - pen Made a

way. On - ly the pat - ter-ing as - pen Made a

*cresc. ed accel.*

sound - of grow - ing rain, That fell ev - er fast - er and fast - er and

*cresc. ed accel.*

sound - of grow - ing rain, That fell ev - er fast - er and fast - er and

*cresc. ed accel.*

sound - of grow - ing rain, That fell ev - er fast - er and fast - er and

*cresc. ed accel.*

*più lento*

fast - er, Then fal - ter'd to si - lence a - gain.

*più lento*

fast - er, Then fal - ter'd to si - lence a - gain.

*più lento*

fast - er, Then fal - ter'd to si - lence a - gain.

*f* *p*

BARITONE SOLO (THE KING)

*mf*

"Oh, where shall I find a lit - tle page, That would

*rit.* *a tempo*

*mf*

*dim.*

win both hose and shoon, And will bring to me the

*p*

Sing - ing Leaves If they grow un - der the

*b2.*  
moon?"

*f con energico*  
Then light - ly turn'd him Wal-ter the page By the

*f con energico*  
Then light - ly turn'd him Wal-ter the page By the

*f con energico*  
Then light - ly turn'd him Wal-ter the page By the

*con energico*  
Then light - ly turn'd him Wal-ter the page By the

## TENOR SOLO (WALTER)

*mp*  
"Now pledge you me the

stir - rup as he ran:

stir - rup as he ran:

stir - rup as he ran:

*p*

*dim.*

true - some word Of a king and gen - - tle -

*mf* *pp*

*f*

man, \_\_\_\_\_ That you will give me the first, first thing You

*f*

*dim.*

meet\_ at your cas - tle\_ gate, And the Prin - cess shall get the

*dim.*

*rit.* *a tempo*

Sing - ing Leaves, Or mine be a trait - or's fate."

*rit.* *a tempo*

*f* *f*



*poco meno mosso*

*p* The King's head dropp'd up-on his breast A mo-ment, as it might  
*p* The King's head dropp'd up-on his breast A mo-ment, as it might  
*p* The King's head dropp'd up-on his breast A mo-ment, as it might

*poco meno mosso**(accomp. ad lib.)**f non legato*

be;

'Twill be my dog, he thought, and he said,

*f non legato*

be;

'Twill be my dog, he thought, and he said,

*f non legato*

be;

'Twill be my dog, he thought, and he said,

## BARITONE SOLO (THE KING)

"My faith I plight to thee."

*mf*

Then

*mf*

Then

*mf*

Then

*mf**dim.*

Wal - ter took from next his heart A pack - et small and

Wal - ter took from next his heart A pack - et small and

Wal - ter took from next his heart A pack - et small and

## TENOR SOLO (WALTER)

“Now give — you this to the Prin - cess Anne, The

thin,

thin,

thin,

Sing - ing Leaves are there - in, The Sing - ing Leaves are there -

in? *poco rit* *a tempo*

## SOPRANO SOLO (ANNE)

And

As the King rode in at his cas-tle-gate, A maid-en to meet him—ran,

As the King rode in at his cas-tle-gate, A maid-en to meet him ran,

As the King rode in at his cas-tle-gate, A maid-en to meet him ran,

"Wel - come, wel - come, fa - ther!"

she laugh'd and cried To -

she laugh'd and cried To -

geth-er, the Prin - cess Anne.

geth-er, the Prin - cess Anne.

geth-er, the Prin - cess Anne.

*poco tranquillo*

*rit*

Andante *mf* BARITONE SOLO (THE KING)

"Lo, here — the Sing - ing Leaves,

And woe, but they cost me dear!"



CHORUS

19

She took the pack-et, And the smile deep-en'd

She took the pack-et, And the smile deep-en'd

And the smile deep-en'd

*pp*

down be-neath the tear. It deep - en'd down till it

down be-neath the tear. It deep - en'd down till it

down be-neath the tear. It deep - en'd down till it

*poco stringendo*

*poco stringendo*

*poco stringendo*

reach'd her heart, And then gush'd up a - gain,

reach'd her heart, And then gush'd up a - gain,

reach'd her heart, And then gush'd up a - gain,

*L.H.*

And light - ed her tears As the

And light - ed her tears As the

And light - ed her tears As the

*dim.*

sud-den sun Trans - fig-ures the sum-mer rain.

sud-den sun Trans - fig-ures the sum-mer rain.

sud-den sun Trans - fig-ures the sum-mer rain.

*f*

*L.H.*

*R.H.*

*mf*  
And the first Leaf, when it was o - pen'd, Sang:

*mf*  
And the first Leaf, when it was o - pen'd, Sang:

*mf*  
And the first Leaf, when it was o - pen'd, Sang:

*L.H.*  
*rit.*  
*dim.*  
*a tempo*

## TENOR SOLO

*f*  
"I, I am Wal - ter the page, And the

songs I sing 'neath thy win - dow Are my on - ly her - i - tage?"

“But

the sec-ond Leaf sang:

*mf*

And the sec-ond Leaf, the sec-ond Leaf sang:

the sec-ond Leaf sang:

*p*

in the land That is nei - ther on earth or sea, My

*mf*

lute and I are lords of more Than thrice this king-dom's fee."



*f*  
Be

*mf*  
And the third Leaf sang, and ev-er it sang,

*mf*  
And the third Leaf sang, and ev-er it sang,

*mf*  
And the third Leaf sang, and ev-er it sang,

*f* *dim.* *marcato*

mine! Be mine! Be mine!"

*p*  
Then sweet-er it sang and ev-ersweet-er,

*p*  
Then sweet-er it sang and ev-er sweet-er,

*p*  
Then sweet-er it sang and ev-er sweet-er,

*f* *appassionato*

"I am thine, I am thine, I am

*f* *appassionato*

thine, I am thine, I am thine!"

*poco rit.*

*poco rit.*

*mf*

At the

*p*

At the first Leaf she grew pale e-nough, At the

*a tempo*

At the first Leaf she grew pale e-nough,

*fp*

*p*

*f*

sec-ond she turn'd a - side, At the third, 'twas as if a lil - y flush'd With a

*f*

sec-ond she turn'd a - side, At the third, 'twas as if a lil - y flush'd With a

*f*

At the third, 'twas as if a lil - y flush'd With a

*f*

SOPRANO SOLO (ANNE) *mf*

"Good

ro - se's red heart's tide. —

ro - se's red heart's tide.

ro - se's red heart's tide.

coun - sel gave the bird, I have my hope thrice o'er, —

For they sing to my ver - y heart, they sing to my ver - y

heart, And it sings to them ev - er - more, — ev - er - more."

"It sings to them, it sings to them, it

f SOPRANO II

"It sings to them, it sings to them, it

f ALTO

"It sings to them, it sings to them, it

f

sings to them ev - er - more."

f

sings to them ev - er - more."

f

sings to them ev - er - more."

f

L.H.

mf

She

mf

She

mf

She

molto dim.

p



brought to him her beau - ty and truth, - But and broad earl - doms

brought to him her beau - ty and truth, - But and broad earl - doms

brought to him her beau - ty and truth, - But and broad earl - doms

*mf*

three, And And

three, And he made her queen of the broad - er lands, And

three, And he made her queen of the broad - er lands,

*p*

he made her queen of the broad - er lands He held of his lute in

he made her queen of the broad - er lands He held of his lute in

He held of his lute in

*f*

fee, He made her queen of the broad - er lands He

fee, He made her queen of the broad - er lands He

fee, He made her queen of the broad - er lands He

*rit.* *ff* *molto rit.*

held of his lute, his lute in

*rit.* *ff* *molto rit.*

held of his lute, his lute in

*rit.* *ff* *molto rit.*

held of his lute, his lute in

fee.

fee.

fee.

*a tempo* *ff*



